

# BLUE GRASS BLADE.

EDITED BY A HEATHEN IN THE I. A. T. Parker  
High and Ashland East Side RAILS.

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Charles L. Moore  
Editor



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When you change your address ad-  
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## AN ATLAS FOR \$1.00

The Great Northern Railway has is-  
sued an Atlas of 56 pages containing  
up-to-date maps of Iowa, Wisconsin,  
Minnesota, North and South Dakota,  
Montana, Idaho, Washington, British  
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In addition to this, the Atlas con-  
tains valuable statistical information  
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printed on the very best quality of  
paper, shows the lines of the Great  
Northern Railway, and is in every  
way a commendable work.

This Atlas will be distributed at the  
actual cost of production and will be  
sent to any address upon receipt of \$1  
Address: F. I. WHITNEY, Pass. Traffic  
Manager, Great Northern Railway,  
St. Paul, Minn.

## LEWIS AND CLARK EXPOSITION.

It is a noteworthy fact that the  
Lewis and Clark Exposition is the  
first world's fair to be held west of  
the Rocky mountains which has been  
secured the aid of the Government.  
"And it is also surprising what an  
interest is manifested in the Exposition  
by the people of the East. They are  
in the Exposition an opportunity  
to visit the Western country at a  
greatly reduced expenditure of money,  
and not only see the Exposition itself,  
but view the wonders of our Western  
scenery, and witness the great re-  
sources of the Northwest and the  
opportunities afforded. The Great North-  
ern Railway passenger department  
has been flooded with inquiries as to  
the Exposition, and it assures well for  
a big travel through the Northwest  
this year.

Send us a club of five subscrib-  
ers for the Blade at 50 cents each.  
We want to increase the circula-  
tion of this paper several thous-  
and copies this spring. Do your  
part.

## HUMAN AFFECTION

THE HAND-MAID OF REASON  
AND LOVE THE INSPIRATION  
WHICH LEADS TO HOPES OF  
ANOTHER LIFE

By J. B. Wilson, M. D.

Men and women existed before  
creeds, before governments, before  
scientific and philosophic research.  
Love existed before these. Love is the  
only religion—the purple light of life.  
It is the religion of humanity;  
spreading itself, naturally, toward the  
many, harmonizing, softening the sa-  
vage nature, and making men become  
humane and charitable.

Love is the Burden of all of Nature's

It is heard in the song of the awak-  
ening birds, when the sunlight awakes  
the woods with fire, and they strain  
their warbling throats to record their  
hymns, and chant their carols blest.  
It is heard in the wild fret of the  
ocean wind, dancing and prancing mid-  
the forest boughs; in the fret and fall  
of the millstream, as o'er bar and  
bank it brawls in boisterous glee; in  
the gale which curls the lake's bright  
lips, and lifts a deeper, purer water to  
the light, and swirls and splash  
of the rivulet, speeding, sparkling mid-  
the dark woodlands, as if a  
nataid's silvery feet danced through the  
star beams on a calm summer  
night; in the marriage of the flowers  
which spot the meadows, and fringe  
the brookside with strands of di-  
monds and of pearls; in the sighing  
winds, when summer has exchanged  
her robes of green, and arrayed her  
self in gorgeous tints of gold and pur-  
ple—when all the trees have

grown "red" and "east" color,  
and bend in the autumn blaze;  
in the moaning blast, when winter  
whistles through numb fingers, and  
the drowsy snow blows in great drifts  
across the flowers; in the crackle of  
the fire and the roar of the chimney;  
in the murmur of the hearth,  
around which freckled affections are  
purely blend, as a cloudless blue sky  
with the lip of babe, in the lullaby  
song, in laughter and tears, in sym-  
phony of the composer, in the hum of  
industry, in the tramp of progress, in  
the cadence of night winds, in the  
anthem of the cataract, in the deep  
water, in the high air, and in the bow-  
els of the earth. Love is the condition  
and employment of all things.

Love is first, love is last, love is  
best, love directs education and  
science—inspires progress—love gov-  
erns the world.

The man who loves is touched with  
Nature's choicest charms; and all her  
myths, legends, her softest moods,  
her softest lights, her sweetest  
sounds, her loveliest forms, in him un-  
ite to found a habitation and a home,  
and so to live at peace with all the  
world.

By love, I do not mean the response  
of sex alone, but that union of all the  
higher emotions, which brings not in-  
dividuals, but all the human fam-  
ily together in ties of fellowship and  
concord; which inspires friendship,  
confidence and a union of interests,  
which leads the strong to help the  
weak; which tames the wild nature in  
man, by the all-powering might of  
beauty harmony and necessity. Every  
thing beautiful in nature—form, color,  
sound, light, all contribute to these  
civilizing and gracious ends. This is

The father loves to give his off-  
spring education and opportunities  
never known to himself. Nations love  
to bequeath strength and power to the  
generations which follow. From love  
of justice, men go to battle and die.  
It is love in some form or other which  
actuates, leads and compels men to  
higher things.

It is love which immortalizes gen-  
tles, which leads man to hope to live  
again; and as long as man loves, that  
hope will live.

Because I love, I hope to live again.  
I want to live again. This is a normal  
desire, and just as natural as the  
desire to live tomorrow.

All around me I see change, ever-  
lasting, eternal change, and I am led  
from this observation to believe that  
death ends all. All around me too, I  
see progression, endless, eternal pro-  
gression, and from this observation, I  
am led to wish that the progression  
began in me, will be endless, eternal  
progression.

The idea of extinction is not pleas-  
ing to me. The desire for extinction  
is unnatural, abnormal in anybody of  
healthy digestion and loving nature;  
in any one, to whom the captured air  
is ringing with earth's must.

"Aye, but to die and go we know not  
where;

To lie in cold obstruction and to rot;  
This sensible warm motion to become  
A kneaded clod; and the delighted  
spirit;

To bathe in fiery floods; or to reside  
In thrilling region of thick-ribbed ice;  
To be imprisoned in the viewless  
winds  
And blown with restless violence  
Round about the pendant world."

The immortal had expressed my  
feelings. "It is not pleasant to me to  
contemplate extinction—to rot, and to  
be imprisoned in the viewless winds."

There is no consummation in such a  
change. There is no inspiring object  
in it. Nature which is ever unfolding  
upon mystery, which is with-  
out limitations, can manifest her su-  
premacies, only in the accomplishment  
of that greatest of all mysteries, a  
progressive intellectual immortality.  
If there be an intellectual purpose in  
nature, it is this accomplishment. Na-  
ture is not supreme, if she stops short  
of this purpose.

I hear it frequently said: "The  
worst that can be said of death, is  
that it is a sweet rest." This was a  
frequent expression of Ingersoll.

I do not see any "sweetness" in an  
indefinite rest. I do not see anything  
desirable in rest at all—no mystery,  
no philosophy, no sublime purpose, no  
supreme accomplishment.

Much rest is weary. Give

me the sweet rest of the "sweet rest-  
fulness." If Nature had a purpose in  
my organization, her purpose is  
thwarted if she does not extend the  
development, she took the trouble to  
begin.

If for no other purpose, I want to  
live again, led by the curiosity to see  
how things turn out. There's something  
in this; but to die and dip im-  
mediately into cerberian darkness—  
there's nothing in that to the credit of  
either Nature or God. The healthy  
mind may believe it, but no healthy  
mind, no mind that loves, can wish  
it. It may be true, and I think often  
it is true, but to me it is not an at-  
tractive truth.

So I want to live again, I want to  
(Continued on Fourth page)

## A JUVENILE OPINION

Since ma's got Christian Science we  
boys are dead in luck—  
No hot old mustard plasters upon our  
cheests are stuck;

she never puts the ginger upon the  
stove to boil;  
Nor does up us children with that  
old castor oil.

She just says, "Look here, children:  
no need for you to squall.  
You think your stomach's aching?"  
There's no such thing at all."

Since ma's got Christian Science she  
doesn't use a whip  
To punish us, but simply makes pucker-  
ers in her lips,

And thinks and thinks right at us,  
until she near goes blind,  
And then she says she whipped us by  
whipping in her mind.

That is the absent treatment, but  
anyone can see  
That it doesn't make connections  
with such a boy as me.

But pa—now he is different. When  
he's at home he'll say,  
"You children best be careful and not  
be bad today."

You just believe we're careful, 'cause  
pa, he says that he  
Will give us whipping science hot  
from the willow tree,

And, as for absent treatment, why,  
he says with a wink,  
"I'll tend to all the switchin'—ma  
can stand by and—think."

—Baltimore American.

## KIDDER

ON CONCEPTION—IMMACU-  
LATE AND CAMP  
MEETING

—Roosevelt Knows No More of Labor  
Pain Than of Tom Paine

To certainty, nothing else is so irri-  
tating as a call for proof. The text of  
typists is: "Obey first and ask 'why'  
later." In short, leap before you look.  
My life has been one great 'why'  
I'm a whyer from Whyville to any liar  
from Lieville. If Jesus should tell  
me the son of virgin, I'd change  
"why" to "how." Before he tries to  
run that old mald mother bluff on  
your uncle Grier, he must forget the  
old man used to breed mules back  
South. It's true, Prof. Loeb has fer-  
tilized the egg of the sea urchin chemi-  
cally. But Prof. Loeb isn't the Holy  
Ghost, nor the sea urchin the Virgin  
Mary. By a large majority. Some fu-  
ture chemist may produce a sample  
of humanity chemically. But labora-  
tory conception is no more immacu-  
late conception than camp-meeting  
conception is, and don't you forget it.  
I deny that a child may originate  
spontaneously, so to speak. And if  
the chemist be a woman, she'll neces-  
sarily be his father; which would be  
an improvement on the Holy Ghost  
theory. You know, is stranger than  
fiction. As to Roosevelt, he  
knows no more labor pain than of  
Tom Paine.

The nearest religion ever came to  
honoring a woman was making her the  
mother of an illegitimate God. If I  
were a woman, I'd rather be married  
and raise children.

The average man's thoughts run  
and yet he is followed by time and hal-

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do this, but we want to make it the  
least possible that can be used in pro-  
portion to the extent of the influence  
we may exercise. The plan that I  
would be glad to see gain the largest  
popularity is to have the Blade sent  
to you in packages of 5 or more for  
1 cent each, and you distribute them,  
or send 2 cents each for addresses of  
5 or more and have the paper sent to  
those addresses from the office.

As a general thing you may count  
that only those of very moderate  
means will take any interest in this  
matter. Rich people do not as a gen-  
eral thing take interest in such mat-  
ters. It is because they want to hold  
onto their money that they are rich,  
in many instances.

Again you may nearly always count  
that those who do a great deal of writ-  
ing and talking for any cause are not  
those who give money to assist the  
cause.

They generally reason that their  
talk is worth as much as other peoples'  
money.  
Please send in this way any money  
that you think you ought to send, and  
short letters on the subject of being  
good by doing good the only way of  
being good.

## THE BIRTHPLACE OF BURNS.

(By Robert G. Ingersoll.)

Though Scotland boasts a thousand  
names

Of patriot, king and peer,  
The noblest, grandest of them all,  
Was loved and cradled here.

Here lived the gentle peasant prince,  
The loving cotter-king,  
Compared with whom the greatest  
lord  
Is but a titled thing.

'Tis but a cot roofed in with straw,  
A novel made of clay;  
One door shuts out the snow and  
storm,

One window greets the day;  
And yet I dwell within this room  
And hold all thrives in scorn;  
For here beneath this lowly thatch

Lays sweetest bard was born.  
Within this hallowed hut I feel  
Like one who clasps a shrine,  
When the glad lips at last have  
touched

The something deemed divine.  
And here the world through all the  
years,  
As long as day returns,  
The tribute of its love and tears  
Will pay to Robert Burns.

## COMMANDS OF THE HOLY

BIBLE REGARDING WOMEN.

"Adam was deceived, but the wo-  
man being deceived, was first in the  
transgression." "In sorrow shall she  
bear children." "Thy desire shall be  
unto thy husband and he shall rule  
over thee." "Behold I am shapen in  
iniquity, and in sin did my mother  
conceive me." "I suffer not a woman  
to usurp authority over the man, but  
to be in silence." "Wives submit  
yourselves to your own husbands, as  
unto the Lord." "Let the woman learn  
in silence with all subjection." "If  
a woman would know anything let  
her learn of her husband at home."

Let women adorn themselves in mod-  
est apparel with shamefacedness." "The  
husband is the head of the wife, even  
as Christ is the head of the church."

"Let your women keep sil-  
ence in the churches; for it is not per-  
mitted unto them to speak; but they  
are commanded to have in subordi-  
nation." "Woman what have I to do  
with thee?"—Jesus.

"Touch me not"—Jesus to Mary  
Magdalene.

## HIGH BRIDGE AND FRANKFORT

And Return

## VIA QUEEN & CRESCENT ROUTE

Steamer Warren and F. & C. Railway

\$1.25 Round Trip.

Tuesday, August 15th, special train  
will leave Lexington at 7:55 a. m., ar-  
riving at High Bridge at 8:35 a. m.,  
Leave High Bridge 9:05 a. m., arriving  
at Frankfort 2:05 p. m., leave Frank-  
fort at 4:00 p. m., leave Georgetown  
5:00 p. m., making stops throughout  
to discharge passengers from original  
points.

Ask ticket agents for particulars.

## CLERGYMAN

GUILTY OF MURDER PLOT

Convicted of Being Accessory to the

Killing of Two Children

and May Hang.

Valdosta, Ga., July 31.—The Rev.  
J. G. Rawlins yesterday was found  
guilty as accessory to the murder of  
two children of the Rev. and Mrs. W.  
L. Carter, and unless a higher court  
intervenes Rawlins and his sons, Mil-  
ton and Jesse, and Alf Moore, a negro  
will have to hang. The Rawlins sons  
and Moore were found guilty of the  
murder some time ago.

Both Rawlins and Carter were for  
years ministers in the Methodist  
church. A feud started and Rawlins  
plotted to wipe out the Carter family.  
It was arranged that Moore and Mil-  
ton, Jesse and Leonard Rawlins were  
to go to the Carter home and kill the  
parents while they sat at the supper  
table. When the children ran out they  
were to be shot down. The assassins  
arrived after the evening meal and  
could not shoot through the windows  
at their victims.

Finally Carter reached his rifle and  
Fannie Bell Carter to run into the  
yard. Instantly the guns of the mu-  
rderers spoke and the girl fell dead.  
The boy, shot through the body, drag-  
ged himself into the house and told  
who had done the firing.

All night long Mr. and Mrs. Carter  
crouched in their home, through  
crannies in the log house the Carters  
could see the assassins creeping about  
the yard, but whether their daughter  
was dead or not they could not learn.

Finally Carter reached his rifle and  
fired through a crack in the door. The  
shot caused the murderers to flee.

Moore confessed the plot.  
I have seen in another Indiana paper  
that Moore confessed the plot.

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**Passenger Traffic Department**  
**Commercial Building,**  
**Saint Louis.**



## Short Letters

Estabach, Miss., July 19, 1905.  
Messrs. Hughes and Moore.

I have been taking the Blade 12 years. Brother Moore has changed front and is talking about goodness and happiness. He also talks about anarchists and socialists. I never saw an anarchist and never saw but two socialists, but I do not believe there is any such organization to kill rich people or royal people. About two months before McKinley was killed Mr. Moore wrote a piece in the Blade in which he said McKinley might get killed if he did not be liberal with his subjects. When we get that number of the Blade some of his subscribers here went wild over it, and one man said he would not take the Blade. We reasoned with them and in a short time it was all hushed up. Then McKinley was killed and there was an end to it.

I believe all men are more or less insane and I do not believe that anybody but an insane man would deliberately kill a president or a royal person.

Send me 25 cents worth of Mr. Henry's pamphlets. I want to send them to women. I think the Blade has done a whole lot of good. I am 76 years old. I have always tried to do right but I see so many different ideas about it that I do not know that I have ever done it.

When I was 20 years old I thought that a man who stole a horse ought to be hung. Now I do not believe that any body ought to be hung. Criminals ought to be confined until it is evident that they are penitent and then they ought to be turned loose. I would love to see Brother Moore's article on the subject of the death penalty. I believe I could learn a great deal from him, and that it would give me a whole lot of the happiness he talks about.—O. H. OVERSTREET.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 31, 1905.  
Dear Friends Moore and Hughes.  
You have heard of my severe illness through the past few weeks. Wetmore sent you. I have had several relapses since the first of June. I enclose \$1.00 for the Blade. I had cerebro spinal meningitis. I slept for two months.—S. W. WETMORE.

Balm, Florida, July 31, 1905.  
Enclosed stamps for which please move up my tab into 1906. Please send me Dr. Wilson's Rome book, and

Mr. Henry's book on "Women and the Bible." I want to lend it to my lady friends. I want to see the high of reason dawn upon this benighted people, and I know of no better way to bring it about than by such women as Mrs. Henry.—N. F. CLARK.

Paris, Ky., July 31, 1905.  
Brother Hughes.  
Enclosed \$1.00 for Dr. Wilson's book. I want to be agent for it.—W. T. FICKLEN.

Lockport, N. Y., July 29, 1905.  
Enclosed money order for Mrs. Van Norton and myself. I want Dr. Wilson's book on Rome Congress.—O. W. HANNIGAN.

Port Fairfield, Maine, July 26, 1905.  
Mr. Hughes—Send me 20 copies of Mrs. Henry's "Woman and the Bible" in Blade of July 16 and 23. Please send me \$5.00 worth of it in pamphlet form. It ought to be put into the hands of every woman who can be induced to read it.—R. L. BAKER.

Melita, Ga., July 30, 1905.  
Mr. Charles C. Moore.  
Dear Sir—I think as you do that happiness is a great question. It is a state of mind that must differ in different persons. Health, education and the observance of the laws of nature affect happiness. There is no set rule for making people happy. Things that are pleasant for one man are not for another. I do not believe that any amount of money could make any body absolutely happy, though having large amounts of money makes some persons unhappy. What is riches to one man, is poverty to another. It does not feel as much happiness as a condemned man in his cell, and I could not now feel as much happiness as he would feel by being pardoned. The more unhappy a man has the more happiness is possible for him.

Happiness is not lasting. A thing that makes you happy at first becomes unthought of afterward. To live justly and a natural life makes us happy in making others happy. Always watch for any opportunity to make others happy according to their and our conditions.—R. BORDERS.

Troy, Kansas, July 26, 1905.  
Mr. Charles C. Moore.  
Dear Sir—Enclosed \$1.00 for "Dog Fennel" in the Orient. I have read and enjoyed it particularly well. I would like for all of my friends and especially those who are church mem-

bers to read it. You have a sense of humor that I appreciate as much as the destructive descriptive powers with which you are endowed.

My husband is abroad at present and since reading "Dog Fennel" I wish you could have been companions on a cruise, for his letters are so much like descriptions in your book. I am sorry you did not see the Pope, for I would like to compare your and his descriptions of him, for he believes as you do. I know he will enjoy your book when he returns.—MRS. C. A. PARKER.

Madison, Ga., July 31, 1905.  
Editor Blade.

Put me down for four copies of Dr. Wilson's Rome book to following address, and send me one copy of your last book, "Dog Fennel in the Orient." Will pay for all in a week or so.—A. A. BELL.

### CHAMPION OF ROCKEFELLER

Cincinnati Clergyman Takes "Fall Out of His Critics and Tarsels' Organization."

John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire oil magnate, who has been the object of a merciless flaccation of the last six months both in press and pulpit, finds a champion at last in Rev. Charles W. Blodgett, pastor of St. Paul M. E. church, Cincinnati.

In a statement that he has just issued, he takes a few "falls" out of Mr. Rockefeller's critics, especially paying his respects to Rev. Washington Gladden, of Columbus. The statement is as follows:

**Calls it Abuse.**  
"With the abuse of John D. Rockefeller the press and the pulpit, the writer not only has no sympathy, but would love to see Brother Moore's article on the subject of the death penalty. I believe I could learn a great deal from him, and that it would give me a whole lot of the happiness he talks about.—O. H. OVERSTREET.

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I would take a billion dollars if I could get it as honorably as Rockefeller has gotten his, and possibly less honestly and the same is true of all these men who are paupers. I might be as happy as I am now, but I would put millions of it into the circulation of this little paper with the one plea for doing good to make ourselves and others happy.

Hoboken, Pa., Aug. 4, 1905.  
Charles C. Moore.

I want you to understand that I am not a subscriber to the Blue Grass Blade. I am no believer in Heathenism. I am a believer in the true God and Christianity.—G. MILLEDOLLAR.

Some one has probably paid for the Blade to be sent to you.

Your card is not impolite, but it is not as kind as it might be. If your religion makes you a better man than the heathen, you ought to try to show it in what you say and do. Be charitable. Sometimes people who do not believe as we do are right and we are wrong.

In matters of religion, we may often learn more from those who do not agree with us than from those who do. If religion is true you can learn much from arguments against it as you can from arguments for it.

A man who will not hear anything from his own side in politics cannot be an intelligent politician and is no credit to his party.

That principle is true in religion. Hear all sides, then act.

Willard, Nebraska, July 30, 1905.  
My time is up for the Blade and I enclose \$1.00.

I am 83 years old. I believe you are doing good work for humanity. I am an atheist, but there is one god; it is gold, and all worship it. The women beg and show their feet to get money for the preachers and the preachers say "God bless the sisters."

JESSIE R. JOHNSON.  
I think that is a woman.

Peris, California, July 30, 1905.  
James E. Hughes.

Dear Sir—Enclosed find \$1.00 (William) for the Wilson Rome Congress book. I hope you will make some money by its publication, for I know it will be worth more than the price.

Prethinkers are slow. It takes hell-fire and brimstone to make people do their cash.—C. S. GROVE.

Under the Groves of the Academy, we seek truth.—Horace.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
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Tickets on sale for trains No. 5 or special, and returning on No. 6 or special train leaving High Bridge 5.00 P. M.

Ask agents for particulars.

There is something over \$1,000 due us for subscription, and we wish every publisher who owes us would pay up so we can pay our debts.

# SEASHORE ROUTING OLD POINT COMFORT



**Saturday, August 12, '05**  
**\$12 FROM LEXINGTON**

**WINCHESTER, MT. STERLING, MOREHEAD**

Special Vintubled Train Leaves Lexington 7:40 p. m.

The famous Virginia Springs, Historic City of Richmond, delightful Old Point Comfort and Fortress Monroe, Navy Yards at Portsmouth, Ocean View, Virginia Beach on the broad Atlantic are among the attractive features, together with

**SIDE TRIP EXCURSIONS AT LOW RATES FROM OLD POINT**

The route is through the famous Blue Grass Regions of Kentucky, the canyons of New River, alongside the picturesque Greenbrier River, through the Alleghenies, and the wonderful Blue Ridge Mountains, the beautiful Shenandoah and Piedmont Valleys.

**SURF BATHING, BOATING AND FISHING**  
Can be enjoyed at Old Point

Stopover privileges will be granted East of Kanawha Falls on the return trip, enabling a visit to the famous Virginia Mountain Resorts and other points of interest on the C. & O. Railway

Excursionists may return either via Charlottesville and Staunton or via Lynchburg and Natural Bridge, along the James River.

Tickets will be good returning until August 26, 1905. Engage Sleeping Car Space now. Enquire of your agent for full particulars, or write G. W. BARNEY, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky. R. E. PARSONS, D. P. A., Louisville, Ky.

C. E. DOYLE, Gen. Mgr., WM. S. BRONSON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., H. W. FULLER, Gen. Passenger Agent.

**SOUTHERN ARKANSAS LANDS**  
Timbered, rolling, perfect, all-weather, no swamps, good water. Grow corn, cotton, small grains, cow-peas and melons. Edible to be coming clover and alfalfa country—porous clay soil and clay sub-soil—cheapest lands in Southeast.

Splendid stock country—10 miles of one fare plus \$2. Stopovers allowed on the going trip; 21 days in which to return.

Write for Southern Arkansas booklet and Homesteaders' rates Aug. 15, Sept. 5 and 19, Oct. 2 and 17.

E. W. LABEAUME, G. P. & T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo. ST. FRANCIS VALLEY LANDS.

Of Southwest Missouri and Northeast Arkansas; river bottom made soil, rich as cream; for corn, wheat, oats, clover, timothy, alfalfa, fruits, and vegetables. Yield big crops, no failure. Open winters. Lands now cheap but advancing, investigate this fall. Homesteaders' rate Aug. 15, Sept. 5 and 19, Oct. 3 and 17.

Write for St. Francis Valley booklet, E. W. LABEAUME, G. P. & T. A., Cotton Belt Route, St. Louis, Mo.

**SIX MILLION ACRES.**  
The State of Texas will place on sale September 1st, 1905, six million acres of state lands scattered throughout the state at \$1.00 to \$2.00 per acre, one-fourth cash down, forty years time on balance, 3 per cent interest.

Write for particulars also about cheap rates to the Southwest Aug. 15, Sept. 5 and 19, Oct. 3 and 17.

E. W. LABEAUME, G. P. & T. A., B. & O. S. W. Ry.

Fourteen dollars round trip from Lexington. Tickets good twelve days from date of sale. Ask ticket agents for particulars.

**REDUCED RATES**  
To Scott county Colored Fair, Georgetown, Ky.

August 9th, 10th, 11th, and 12th. Tickets will be sold at the rate of one fare and a third for the round-trip on the above dates, good returning until August 12th. Ask ticket agents for particulars.

All the subscribers of the Blade who

